One Instance Where a Bald-Headed Woman Was Cured.



single hair upon her head. After ten months of treatment a fine, silky fuzz of light color appeared, grew stronger, thicker and darker until it finally developed into a head of hair as good as that whenever certain girls approached particular instruments that whenever certain girls approached particular instruments are the companied to the comp

Dr. George Henry Fox, one of the leading dermatologists of this country, does not take so rosy a view of the matter. "Baldness," he said to a Sunday Journal reporter, "is a matter of heredity in ninety-five cases in a hundred, and the hair once dead cannot be recalled to life, no more than a new limb can be made

Dr. Fox is a member of the faculties of the Polyclinic and of the New York Cancer Hospitals, and diseases of the scalp are in his special line.

Meads just how things stood. The girls that made experiments the New York Cancer Hospitals, and diseases of the scalp are in girls that were wearing the high-grade corsets with ribs of the his special line,

his special line,

"I know," he continued, "that what I have said is not what you will find in the book, and the so-called "trichologists" and hair specialists will disagree with me, but I stand by what I say. Baidness and early loss of hair is handed down from generation to generation, just as black, or red, or blond hair, or heavy growths of whiskers are. Nothing can be done to prevent the loss of the scale if it is constitutional. There are some diseases of the scale is constitutional. There are some diseases of the scale is constitutional. There are some diseases of the scale is constitutional. There are some diseases of the scale is constitutional. There are some diseases of the scale is constitutional. There are some diseases of the scale is constitutional. There are some diseases of the scale is constitutional. of windless are. Soming can be dear to prevent the loss of the scalp the occasion, had long talks with the girls, arguing that it was original with the patient that cause loss of hair and ultimate baldness. These, however, yield to treatment; the loss can be galvanometer, placed at the door when the young ladles enter,

"Under exceptional circumstances a manly brow that extends sets, and the professor keeps his eye on its every movement, the back of the neck can be again covered with a healthy, "That old galvanometer is worse than the X rays," one of to the back of the neck can be again covered with a healthy, luxuriant growth."

THERE are few A SERIOUS question has arisen for the modern girl A Case Where Corsets and Education Are Enemies.



Wonderful Handles for the Summer Girl's Parasol.

HE fashionable young woman has a whole cabinet of curiosities, to say nothing of a small menageric, on her parasol handles this Spring. Enough quartz and crystal to form a geologist's collection and enough birds and beasts to start a goological garden seem to be a necessary feature of the well-regulated feminine ward

The new parasol handles easily supply this required feature. Even the gay flowered silk covers of the parasols sink into insignificance when compared with the handles. A realistic toad mounted on a green enamel stick forms one of the most favored parasol handles, while carved wood parrot heads in a variety of colors are also onsidered good form. These handles belong to imported parasols which are generalmade of changeable Dresden green slik. To own one it costs \$12. The grass linen inshade, when lined with green slik, also has a parrot or toad perched on the top

A special novelty this season is the changeable taffeta silk parasol, with a purse ctached to the handle.

The handles are of carved wood, with a kitten's or dog's head on the top. purse is in dark or light leather, and is fastened to the handle by elastic bands. To the women who know not the privilege of a pocket this combination of parasol and purse will be found most convenient, especially in crowded cars, where to hold the pocketbook in the hand, cling to the strap and carry one's bundles besides is well nigh

All the new parasol handles measure from seven to nine inches in length, and dinary wear. When the cover of the parasol is Dresden or Persian slik these wood handles have a crystal ball in the same color as the foundation of the silk at the top. Sometimes the crystal ball is half covered with a tracery of glided silver, which adds to the effect, and incidentally to the price.

Even parasol handles have succumbed to the miniature craze. One of the most beautifyl handles seen this Spring was made of tortolse shell, ornamented with an exquisitely painted miniature outlined with a decorative design in gold.

The gold and silver handles with the jewelled tops illustrate one of the ways in which the society woman disposes of her wealth. There are gold handles with a ball top, studded with turquoise, and other handles of gold or burnt ivory, with a single large gem at the top. An exquisite burnt ivory handle with an irregular tracery of gold has a gleaming topaz for the top. Another of mother of pearl is

capped with an amethyst set in tiny pearls.

A magnificent parasol of yellow silk and duchesse lace has a twisted gold handle, with a ball at the top. This ball is the feature of the handle, though it would not appear so to the casual observer. But if a certain hidden spring is touched the ball opens and a bit of a watch is found ticking away inside. One of the most expensive of the new parasols is of black chiffon and duchesse

lace, with the entire handle of white crystal. At the top the crystal is formed into an elongated ball, inlaid with bits of varicolored enamel. The parasol handles of wood, with a cluster of fruit as the decoration, are both new and novel. For the young woman devoted to golf there is a parasol handle which represents her golf stick. It is generally used with a grass linen parasol.

Another odd handle designed for the benefit of athletic young women has much the appearance of a canoe paddle; still another looks like an oar. Among the very costly handles are those of gilded sliver and mother o' pearl, with a spray of en amelled flowers at the top. One in particular, made to order for a New York society girl, had the parasol cover of white slik over which pink geraniums were scattered. So exquisite was the silk that the flowers appeared as if hand-painted.

The long, slender handle was of gilded sliver, around which green enamlelled stems

were twisted, while the top of the handle was formed of a cluster of shaded pink

enamelled geraniums.

With these expensive parasols, the silk

strap which holds it together when folded

fastens with an enamelled and sometimes

a jewelled button. So that it will be seen

that the parasols of 1896 will be decidedly

part of the eye in the midst of the aqueous

forated by a circular opening called the

ons, owing to the varying contraction

There is a brilliant in this city whose eyes pattern designed by Mer Eyes Reshaped by Science.

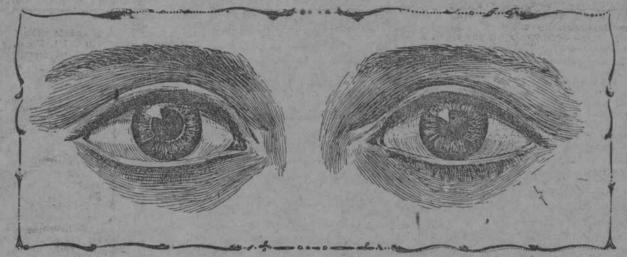
Mer Eyes Reshaped by Science.

and attractive young woman are not of the conventional nature. The exceptional in-Mosier, a well-known mustcian. The pupils of her eyes, instead of being circular, like those of nearly all of us, have a wedge-shaped addition which extends to the whites. This appearance is the result of a remarkable operation, known as iridectomy. The operation is far from being a new one, but in this instance it was performed with unusual skill and under unusual circumstances.

the best electricians of the class is said to have remarked.

humor, which is a limpid fluid. It is per-

Miss Mosler's eyes, previous to the operation, were in a condition which prevented her from reading music without much pain and difficulty. They were altogether a source of misery to her. This condition was due to a state of intraocular pressure, or pressure of fluids within the eye. The remedy was the excision of a portion of the iris, the band of muscle which regulates the pupil. The operation was performed with complete success by a well-known oculist in this city.



Showing the Triangular Piece Cut Out of the Iris.

Miss Mosler has entirely regained the use of her sight, and has also been relieved of the pain which she suffered. The "Sweet Singer of Gotham" by rendering the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" at a love eration has in no way disfigured her; on the contrary, it has given her eyes an individuality and a charm which those of other feast. Mr. Platt sang in a trembious voice which was now a bass and then a baritone. peration has in no way disfigured her; on the contrary, it has given her eyes an individuality and a charm which those of other people often lack.

The iris, as most people are aware, is that portion of the eye which gives its color to that organ, but it is less well understood that the iris is a muscle, or rather a system of muscles, for the contraction of the pupil of the eye. It is, in fact, of the greatest importance in adjusting the vision. The iris is described scientifically as a



Pavorite Munes of Statesmen Who Whistle.

WHISTLING and small boys are generally supposed to be the inalienable property of one another, but any one whose vocation throws him much in the of one another, but any one whose vocation throws him much in the company of the statesman of the day knows that whistling belongs as much to them as it loes to the small boy. It may not be the height of dignity to fill the air with the shrill

notes of some popular tune, but that doesn't seem to count.

Even President Cleveland is given to the whistling habit. He has only one tune, in his repertory, and this was in the heyday of its popularity twenty-five years ago. The first line of it runs, "Darling, I am growing old, silver threads among the gold." Men who were young a quarter of a century ago will recall the touching sentiments with

which this refrain was associated in those days. Mr. Cleveland was not such a very young man when "Silver Threads Among the Gold" was brought out, but his mind was evidently in a very receptive state at that precise period, for men who have known him well for the last three decades say they

never heard him attempt any other tune. More than that, the President only whistles the first three or four lines of the song, and then begins over again, It is always a sign of great good humor on the part of the President when "Silver Threads Among the Gold" is heard in the White House. The servants know that it

means the nation is safe, and that the President has risen above the cares of state.

Ruth and Esther can both sing "Silvet Threads Among the Gold," but their baby sister is not old enough yet to appreciate the beauties of the song. Every night when Ruth and Esther have been placed in their brass cribs Mr. Cleveland visits the room and sits with them until they are asleep. Ruth always says, "Whistle, pop," and Esther, who always says everything that her sisterdoes, repeats, "Whistle, pop."

William McKinley is the personification of dignity at tion of when he is in a whistling mood. Ru mor says that since he began sweeping everything on the board, to the chagrin of his G, O, P. rivais, he has been whistling a great deal. He has a number of songs, but unconsciously he has settled upon as his favorite joyous melody called "Yer Can't Lose Me, Honey," Joe Manley, of Maine, heard the Ohio statesman whistle this not long ago, and mutual friends say he regarded it almost as a personal affront to Tom Reed.

The whole political world knows that Tom Platt recently earned the title of the

He only sings on very rare occasions but if he knows you well enough he will tell you

that he is something of a whistler. "The Bowery" is his favorite.

John Griffin Carlisle does not confine his whistling to his private apartments. It is said that even at Cabinet meetings he breaks into melody when there is a full in business. "My Old Kentucky Home" is very naturally his favorite. When the Secretary of the Treasury is softly whistling this tune Hoke Smith has been known to keep time by knocking his knuckles on the mahogany table, with the rest of the Cabinet pupil, which is constantly varying its di-of the eye. The operation performed on the iris, is one undertaken for many dis-matter of Pennsylvania, is really a very fine whistler. H

Matt Quay, of Pennsylvania, is really a very fine whistier. He can throw in a lot of warbles and trills with the ease of an expert. In war times he was said to be the finest whistler in his regiment, and he always went into action whistling his boudest. He has upper eyelid. The other necessary instru-ceps, with which to hold the iris, and a and John Lived in a Little Village."

Marcus Aurelius Hanna, who is said to be the most joyful man in the land to-day because of his successful inflation of the McKinley boom, whistles "The Man Who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo" all day long, and with such great persistence that some of his friends think it must have a deep political significance, but not one of them has been able to fathom it.

alm to keep out callers. A millionaire forty times over may call, or the biggest politician in the country may bustle into the aute-room, but after "Shoo, Fly," has sounded its warning note it is impossible for them to penetrate to the private office. Mr. Du Val has compiled a list of 4,000 different excuses with

